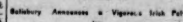


## No. 186

LATEST BY CABLE



## THE WEEK'S WIRINGS

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## LIFE IN CAMP CHASE.

STORY OF PLOTS TO ESCAPE AS  
TOLD BY A MEMBER OF MESS 14.

Now One of John H. Morgan's Men  
Escaped Search-Tunneling by the  
"Escape League"—The Man with the  
Mail and Chain.

In military prisons of the North there were three classes of prisoners. A large majority took their incarceration without a murmur, expecting to be released at some future date, and praying that the war would come to an end as soon as possible, especially so that they were out of harm's reach and under the protection of "Uncle Sam." Another class, though but few in number, were men who were sick of the war, and had no other ambition in life than to get along as easy as possible, throwing all responsibility on others, informing the prison guards of every attempt on the part of the prisoners to effect an escape, hoping thereby to gain a "parole" or release. They were generally known as "white-washed Confederates" or "stragglers." Another class were the restless spirits, continually plotting for means of escape. Of this class, "mess 14," mostly Texans, was composed, and here all the plotting was done.

### THE BLANKET STORY.

The prison guards themselves believed the blanket story, and to check it caused an inspection of the quarters and the bedding. Each prisoner was allowed one blanket and no more. When a prisoner had two blankets, one was taken away, and if he was foolishly enough to tear it in shreds to make a great chance of freedom to death. During the search for extra blankets the prisoners were all formed in line on the outside of their quarters, which were thoroughly searched. One of the prisoners of "mess 14," of John H. Morgan's command, captured on the Ohio river, after being wounded, however, refused to go out in line, remaining in his "bunk" with twenty-eight blankets under him, belonging to various members of the mess. The officers discovered that he had been seriously wounded, and that to get him out of the quarters they would be compelled to carry him, and so he was a mild-mannered youth they let him remain on the blankets they were looking for but could not find.

Had the prison officials raised one of the planks of the floor in this mess they would have discovered quite a large hole, six feet deep, and a tunnel extending about seventy yards and under the prison wall, but they did not discover it. The "Escape League" did not care for twenty men, and never intended making an attempt to gain their liberty by overrunning the guard, knowing that 5,000 or 7,000 men released from a prison would do more than an untrained force could be cut down by a small body.

The first tunnel started in the new prison vault, and had been extended about 200 feet beyond the prison wall, and the "Escape League" in mess 14 only awaited a fog or a dark night. The escape was frustrated by the rain filling the vault and tunnel with water. The next tunnel was started in and under the quarters of mess 14. The men digging it would deposit the fresh earth in one of the vaults, but they were discovered by some one of the men not in the "League," and he informed the prison guard that some one was attempting to tunnel out. The filling of the vault with fresh earth was sufficient evidence for the officers to institute a search for the tunnel, but they did not find it.

### A PHOTOLITH INQUIRY.

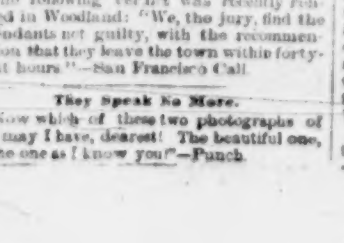
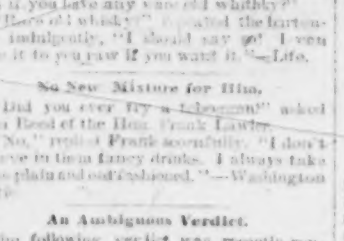
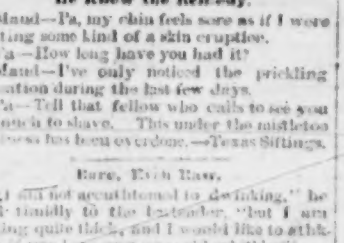
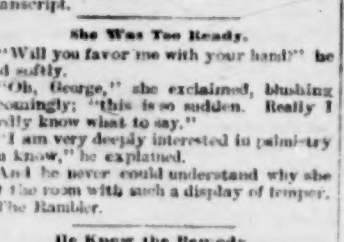
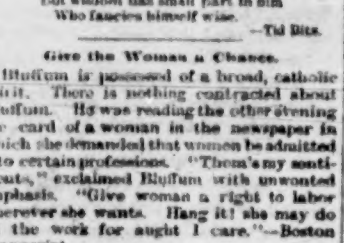
The man who was discovered depositing some of the earth was taken out of the prison and questioned as to where he got it, and who were his associates, but he was a member of the League and had forgotten how the earth was obtained. They sent him back to mess with a ball and chain fastened to one of his legs. Within twelve hours, with the assistance of the League, the head of the rivet holding the shackles to his legs was filed off in such a manner that they could be replaced on the approach of the guards at a moment's notice, and the tunneling was continued. A few days later some of the "stragglers" discovered him without the ball and chain, and so informed the guard, but when they entered the mess the ball and chain were on his leg, and they upbraided their informant. This miserable fellow was discovered by the League and removed from prison by the guard, otherwise he might have gained "liberty" in death; when on the outside he evidently convinced the officers that there was some truth in his story, for young Rogers was again taken outside the prison walls, and the prison authorities discovered how the shackles could be removed. He was then taken to the blacksmith's shop where the shackles were riveted in such a manner that they could not be removed without their absence being discovered, as the mess was now closely watched the tunneling process came to an abrupt end. After Rogers had worn the ball and chain about six weeks the officers relented and had him taken off.

When a portion of the prisoners was removed early in the spring from Camp Chase to Fort Delaware, a portion of the League managed to march in line and unmarked in the same camp escape was always uppermost in their minds. A small steel saw had been secured with which it was intended to remove a portion of the floor of the camp, and when the engine would stop for water or wood, to slip through and find a lock, but this was frustrated by young Rogers breaking out with the sawdust on the first day of our journey, and the Texas men numbering but five members, with the sawdust and saw, and a small steel saw, escaped Fort Delaware without making another attempt at escape. (Hill's Dispatch.)

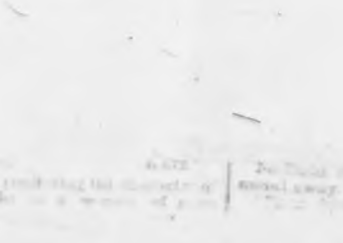
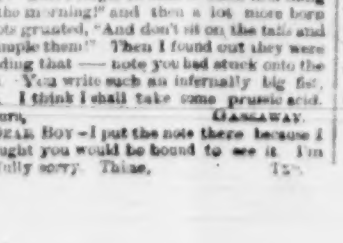
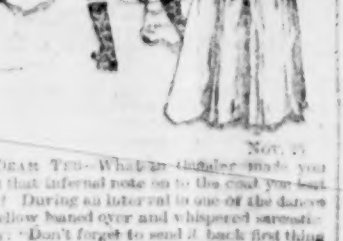
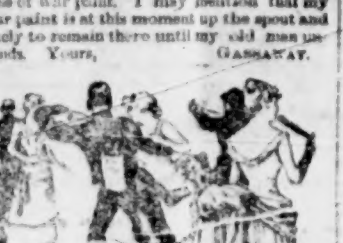
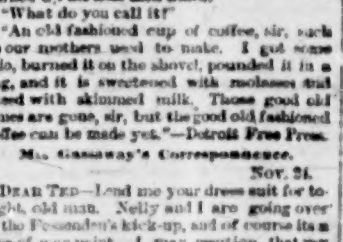
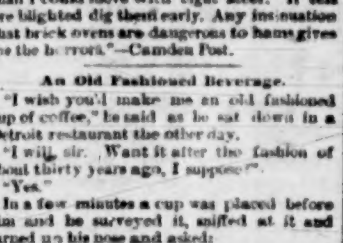
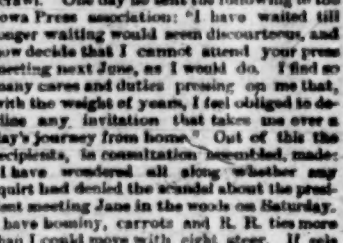
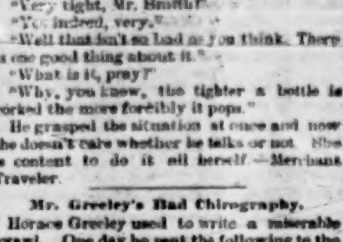
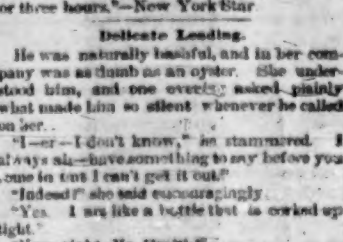
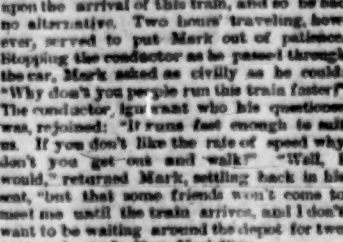
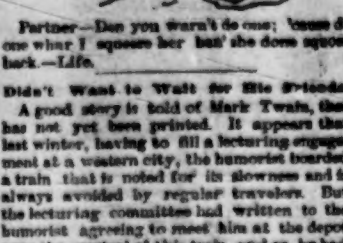
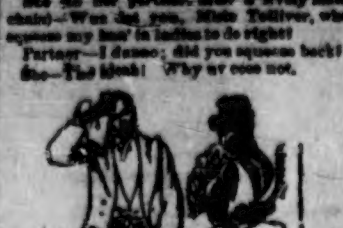
"The officers themselves believed the blanket story, and to check it caused an inspection of the quarters and the bedding. Each prisoner was allowed one blanket and no more. When a prisoner had two blankets, one was taken away, and if he was foolishly enough to tear it in shreds to make a great chance of freedom to death. During the search for extra blankets the prisoners were all formed in line on the outside of their quarters, which were thoroughly searched. One of the prisoners of 'mess 14,' of John H. Morgan's command, captured on the Ohio river, after being wounded, however, refused to go out in line, remaining in his 'bunk' with twenty-eight blankets under him, belonging to various members of the mess. The officers discovered that he had been seriously wounded, and that to get him out of the quarters they would be compelled to carry him, and so he was a mild-mannered youth they let him remain on the blankets they were looking for but could not find."

A lonely Stating Rink met a Toloman Slide the other day. "How are you feeling?" asked the Rink in doleful tones. "I am Hunky," replied the Slide. "I am to fast company and Making Barrels of Money." "Come and see me in about Two Years from now," said the Rink, "and we will Conclude together, I have Been There myself."—Philadelphia Call.

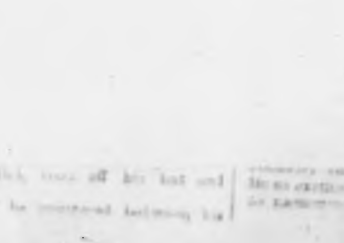
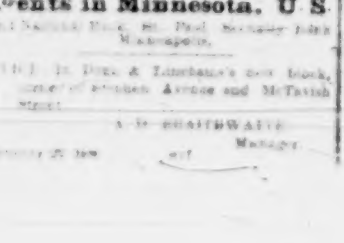
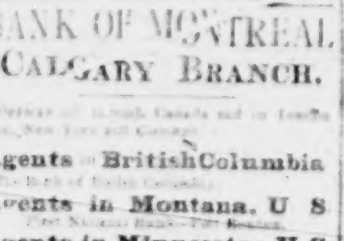
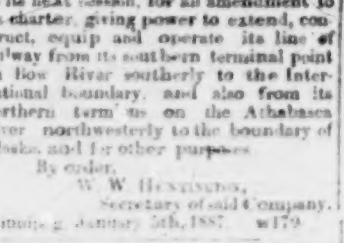
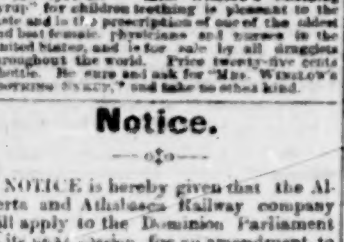
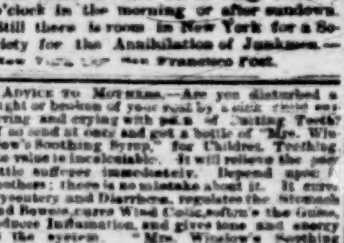
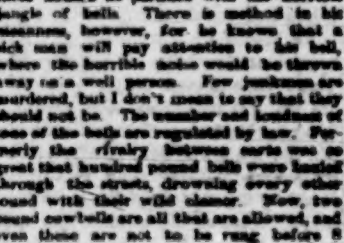
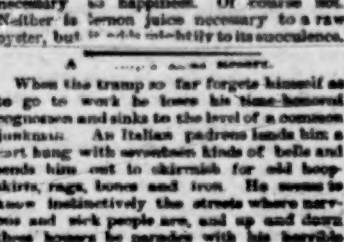
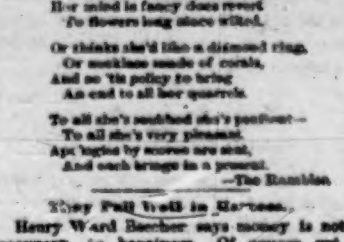
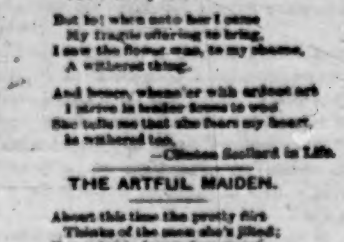
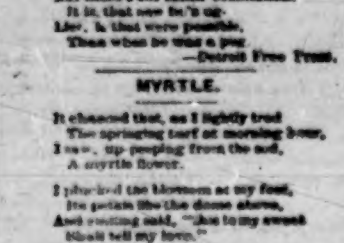
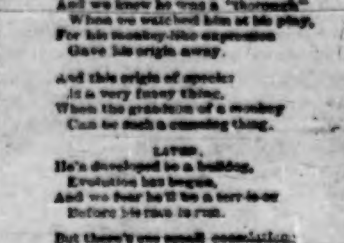
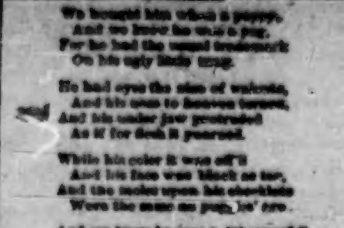
## The Women's Club.



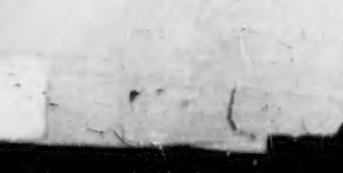
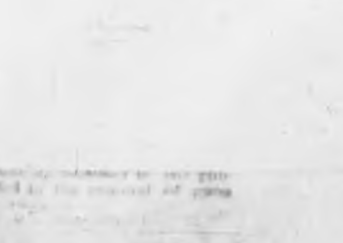
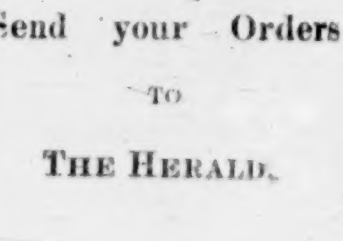
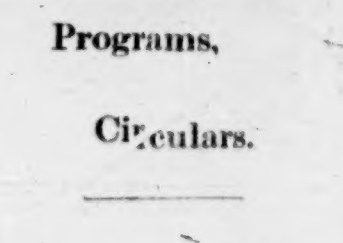
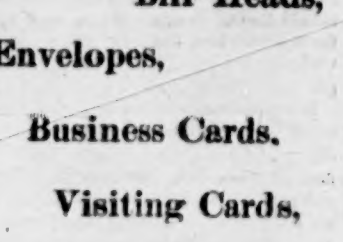
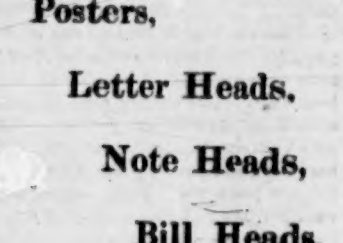
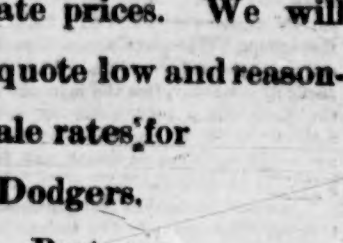
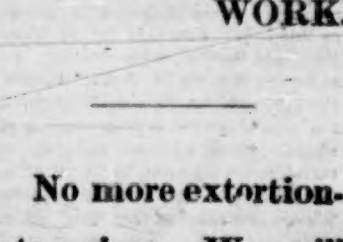
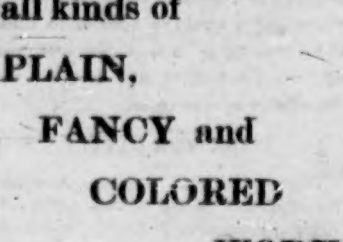
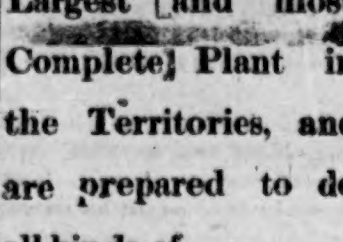
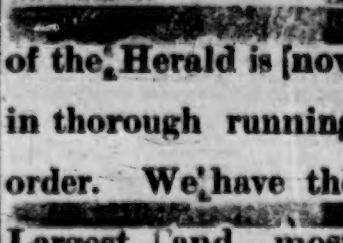
## Freedom of the Press.



## A BIT OF DOG-GERL.



## THE



## Job Printing

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TO

THE HERALD.

### A STORY WITHOUT WORDS.

—Fugate Bluetter.

### A QUATRAIN.

Who deems himself a happy man,  
Happiness in him lies;  
But wisdom has small part in him  
Who fancies himself wise.

—Ed. Biss.

### Give the Women a Chance.

Huffum is possessed of a broad, catholic spirit. There is nothing contracted about Huffum. He was reading the other evening the card of a woman in the newspaper, which she demanded that women be admitted into certain professions. "There's my sentiments," exclaimed Huffum with unfeigned emphasis. "Give women a right to labor wherever she wants. Hang it! she may do all the work for aught I care."—Boston Transcript.

### She Was Too Ready.

"Will you favor me with your hand?" he said softly.

"Oh, George," she exclaimed, blushing becomingly, "this is so sudden. Really I hardly know what to say."

"I am very deeply interested in palmistry you know," he explained.

And he never could understand why she left the room with such a display of temper.

—The Rambler.

### He Knew the Remedy.

Maud—Pa, my chin feels sore as if I were getting some kind of a skin eruption.

Pa—How long have you had it?

Maud—I've only noticed the prickling sensation during the last few days.

Pa—Tell that fellow who calls to see you so much to shave. This under the mangleton business has been overdone. —Texas Sittings.

### Barre, Even Barre.

"I am not accustomed to drinking," he said timidly to the bartender, "but I am feeling quite thick, and I would like to stifle you if you have any wine or whiskey."

"Barre ol' whiskey," repeated the bartender indignantly, "I should say so! I can give it to you raw if you want it." —Life.

### No New Mixture for Him.

"Did you ever try a Liberator?" asked Tom Reed of the Hon. Frank Lawler.

"No," replied Frank Lawler. "I don't believe in them fancy drinks. I always take my own plain and old-fashioned." —Washington Critic.

### An Ambiguous Verdict.

The following verdict was recently rendered in Woodland: "We, the jury, find the defendants not guilty, with the recommendation that they leave the town within forty-eight hours." —San Francisco Call.

### They Speak No More.

"Now which of these two photographs of you may I have, dearest? The beautiful one, or the one as I know you?" —Punch.

### Mr. Greeley's Bad Chirography.

Horace Greeley used to write a miserable scrawl. One day he sent the following to the Iowa Press association: "I have waited till longer waiting would seem discourteous, and now decide that I cannot attend your press meeting next June, as I would do. I find so many cares and duties pressing on me that, with the weight of years, I feel obliged to decline any invitation that takes me over a day's journey from home." Out of this the recipients, in consultation assembled, made: "I have wondered all along whether any spirit had denied the scandal about the president meeting Jane in the woods on Saturday. I have been, carrots and R. R. ties more than I could move with eight after. If cars are blighted dig them early. Any insinuation that brick ovens are dangerous to hams gives me the horrors." —Camden Post.

### An Old Fashioned Beverage.

"I wish you'd make me an old fashioned cup of coffee," he said as he sat down in a Detroit restaurant the other day.

"Will, sir. Want it after the fashion of about thirty years ago, I suppose?"

"Yes."

In a few minutes a cup was placed before him and he surveyed it, sniffed at it and turned up his nose and asked:

"What do you call it?"

"An old fashioned cup of coffee, sir, such as our mothers used to make. I got some Rio, burned it on the shovel, pounded it in a bag, and it is sweetened with molasses and does with skinned milk. Those good old times are gone, sir, but the good old fashioned coffee can be made yet." —Detroit Free Press.

### Mr. Cassaway's Correspondence.

Nov. 21.

DEAR TED—Lend me your dress suit for tonight, old man. Nelly and I are going over to the President's kick-up, and of course it is a case of war paint. I may mention that my war paint is at this moment up the spout and likely to remain there until my old man ushers. Yours,

GASSAWAY.

### Nov. 22.

DEAR TED—What a wonder made you pin that infernal note on to the coat you lost me! During an interval in one of the dances a fellow, bated eye and whispered sarcastically: "Don't forget to send it back first thing in the morning!" and then a lot more born there grunted. "And don't sit on the tail and crumple them!" Then I found out they were reading that—note you had stuck onto the tail. You write such an infernal big fat. You, I think I shall take some prunes and—

Yours,

GASSAWAY.

### Nov. 23.

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

TE.

### Nov. 24.

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

TE.

### Nov. 25.

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

TE.

### Nov. 26.

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

TE.

### Nov. 27.

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

TE.

### Nov. 28.

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

TE.

### Nov. 29.

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

TE.

### Nov. 30.

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

TE.

### Nov. 31.

DEAR BOY—I put the note there because I thought you would be bound to see it. I'm awfully sorry. Thine,

TE.



# The Calgary Herald.

(DAILY and WEEKLY)

Daily published every afternoon except Sunday; weekly issued every Friday evening at the office.

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1 Column 12 Months, \$100; 1 Column 6 Months, \$50; 1 Column 3 Months, \$25; 1 Column 1 Month, \$10.  
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All Advertisements inserted until paid for and charged accordingly.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1887.

DAVIS IS M. P.

Just as we were going to press telegrams arrived from the North which make Mr. Davis' election certain. It will be seen by the figures that his majority has been increased by returns which it was expected would be adverse to him. Our Conservative friends can now toss up their caps and we will trot out the old reliable roster again.

## AFTER THE BATTLE.

The returns are so incomplete and therefore the result of the polling in Alberta so uncertain that it would be rather premature to discuss the election in this issue. That is so far as Messrs. Davis and Hardisty are concerned. And as for the Grits we feel that it is meritorious in the victor to be merciful to his victim and therefore forbear making the remarks, which, when we remember the anti-election statements of some of our Grit friends, we are tempted to write. We are now satisfied that they did not mean very much after all, and that the party's impotent organ did only harm to their cause. We might again remark, and our statement is emphasized by the result of yesterday, that the influence of the Tribune is a good thing to have against you. If we were sure the Tribune would oppose us we would run for president or something.

It is cause for mutual congratulation that the polling passed off in such an orderly and cheerful manner. The friends of all parties worked hard all day and a good large total vote was rolled up, though some expected that there would have been more. The Calgary vote of 410 is more than one-fifth of the total vote polled, placing the latter at 2,000. The best work was done by the Liberals in Calgary yesterday. Their organization was complete and they worked systematically. In this respect the Conservatives should learn a lesson. While they had far more workers than the others their work was not so effectual, though they got there all the same.

It was not edifying, to say the least, to see "ory working against Tory as they did yesterday. The whole fight, in fact, was between Hardisty and Davis and the hard workers on both sides were staunch Tories. We trust such a split will never occur in the Conservative ranks again.

## ALBERTA CONSERVATIVES.

The result of the contest in Alberta, whether Mr. Davis or Mr. Hardisty is elected, will be satisfactory to the great mass of Conservatives and will be another victory for Sir John. We hope the complete returns will give the seat to Mr. Davis because he was the choice of the Alberta Conservatives, and it is they who have done the work and shouldered the responsibility of the campaign. The election of Mr. Davis will do more than anything else to cement the Conservative party. At the same time if Mr. Hardisty has a majority of votes the Government will be satisfied and Sir John will have gained another supporter. One of the principal charges against Mr. Hardisty was that he was the Government nominee. The Grits rung the charges on that point with wonderfully good effect for Mr. Hardisty. Nevertheless it was most unfortunate that the Government endorsed Mr. Hardisty's candidature

without first learning whether his nomination would be acceptable to the Conservatives of Alberta. The strongest organization in Alberta is in Calgary, and no one can say that it is not an active and representative association, but it was not consulted in the matter. The Macleod Conservatives (who are practically the whole population down there) were not asked to express their opinion.

It is said, and generally believed, that the Government was more sinned against than sinning in endorsing Mr. Hardisty. They were misinformed regarding his strength and acceptability. That was the great mistake, and we think the Government recognizes the fact now and will in future look to the Alberta Conservative Association for information on political matters. If this is done there will always be harmony in the party.

And what a party it is in Alberta! Nine out of every ten voters are Conservatives, and with half a dozen Conservatives in the field the Grits would not have a ghost of a chance to capture the constituency. The electors of Macleod, Pincher Creek and the other points in the south voted almost to a man for the Conservative nominees. Lethbridge did nobly and justified the confidence which Mr. Davis' friends placed in her in spite of the contradictory reports that were received from there. Gleichen and Banff were equally "solid" and helped to demonstrate the preponderance of Conservatives in the Northwest. There was not a single Grit vote polled in the National Park, and if there has ever been any doubt about its unrivalled advantages as a health resort this fact should settle it for all time.

With only one Conservative candidate in the field Alberta would give as large a majority as any of the thickly settled constituencies of Eastern Canada.

From Monday's Daily.

## ELECTORS OF CALGARY.

Tomorrow you vote. You are called upon to elect a representative to the House of Commons. This is the most important public duty devolving on the mass of citizens, and it should therefore be performed honestly and conscientiously. Vote according to conscience, not prejudice or pleasure, and the country will be the better of your vote. If, then, you desire to serve your country, record your vote for the candidate who can do the most for the country. You have had ample opportunity to judge the candidates, and will have little trouble in deciding between them.

Mr. Hardisty has not made any claim to your suffrages. He has not thought it worth while to even ask for your votes. He has not authorized any person to speak for him here. He repudiated Rev. Mr. Gaetz who spoke so manfully for him at several meetings. The fact is Mr. Hardisty depends altogether on the race prejudice and sectionalism of the north to elect him, and he declares openly that if elected he will serve the north. This we can prove out of his own mouth.

At a public meeting at Big Lake, at which Mr. Davis was represented, Mr. Hardisty said to the Half breeds:

"I am one of you. We are of the same flesh and blood; the same blood runs through my veins as through yours."  
Then in English he added:

"I have served the Hudson's Bay Company for forty years, and hope to serve it for forty more."

Again at Fort Saskatchewan he said:

"The people of the North have all they want; if elected I will work particularly for the interest of the North."

No comment is necessary.  
Other things being equal Dr. Lafferty would have a strong claim on Calgary as being a local man, but unfortunately for Dr. Lafferty he is not a local man in the true sense of the term. He has scarcely a dollar invested in the town, and is not likely to invest any unless he is assured of a large return. His business is not of the kind which a prosperous community bankers after. It affords no employment to the laboring classes and is not a public benefit, though undoubtedly a convenience—more or less costly. Under such circumstances it is too much to expect that Dr. Lafferty would have the best interests of the country at heart.

What a contrast Mr. Davis is to both of his opponents—one an autocratic monopolist and the other a Shylock. Mr. Davis is one of the foremost merchants of the district. He is interested in every portion of it and especially in Calgary where he has erected the finest block. He is an open handed, liberal minded and progressive citizen, thoroughly identified with its dearest interest. Add to this the fact that he will shortly become a permanent resident in Calgary, and what more do we require in a representative.

We repeat the electors of Calgary should have little trouble in deciding for whom to vote tomorrow.

CALGARY has said that Davis is the local man.

Will Tribby be able to figure out how it was done?

NEXT week the Tribune will be "Independent" again.

People are wondering how much that vote at Macleod cost Dr. Lafferty.

The United States reduced their debt during February to the amount of \$2,000,000.

The London Standard says the proceedings of Parliament are becoming a public scandal.

The Dominion Parliament will meet for the despatch of business on Wednesday, April 13th.

The Tribune is an all-conditioned creature. It accuses the Tories in advance of tricks which it knows the Grits alone practice.

The Hochelaga Cotton Company have declared a quarterly dividend of two and a half per cent, or equal to ten per cent. per annum.

The rate of storage passage has been increased by five dollars by all the principal steamship lines from New York to Europe.

The north has no use for Gritism. At four places heard from Dr. Lafferty got not a single vote, while at eight places his total vote is only six.

Tribby says: "The cry of the party is a trashy thing after all." This is a sorry compliment to its political masters after only five weeks in their company.

The telephone is now laid between France and Brussels, and the Queen of the Belgians, in her own capital, was enabled to enter to a rehearsal at the Paris opera.

HOMINID cannibalism is reported from the South Sea, Solomon Group. Some natives devoured the crew of a vessel which was conveying them, and then took possession of the ship.

The ex-Emperor of China has been making a pilgrimage to the tombs of his ancestors, where he burned much gold and silver in order to supply their needs in the world of spirits.

JOURNAL OF COMMERCE: The result of the elections is a vindication of the national policy of the government to an extent scarcely anticipated by the most sanguine of its supporters.

A PRIZE of fifty dollars will be given by the Graduates' Society of McGill University for the best poem on the Queen's Jubilee, to be read at the annual University dinner on the 30th April, '87.

THE NEW Brunswick Government is doing something for the encouragement of the horse export trade. It has just imported eighteen well-bred stallions, which are to be distributed in various parts of the Province, and returned to the care of the Government in the fall.

THE WEEK: Before the election the shrewdest judges thought that the Government majority would be twenty. It will be thirty at least, and probably more. This is too much for the public good, which, if we are to have party government, requires that there should always be a strong Opposition.

AT Macleod "Grit Organizer" Baillie is reported by Editor Baillie to have been "cheered and applauded to the echo" while the enemy "met with only a faint-hearted response." The Grit candidate got one vote at Macleod, while Davis got 201. The reliability of Tribune statements may be judged from this.

A GERMAN doctor has discovered a new and valuable cure for consumption, which is really good, yet not new. His patients, well wrapped up, are sent to sleep in hammocks, in the Thuringian forest. There is no better remedy for lung disease than fresh air, and air not inhaled the second time, and the danger of breathing night air is a myth.

OUR disconsolate contemporary up town will be able to find consolation in its report of the formation of a Liberal Association at Lethbridge a day or two ago. It says: "The Liberals of Alberta will look to Lethbridge as one of their strongholds." Yes, indeed; they polled as high as votes in Lethbridge yesterday, out of a total vote of 201. Why trifle with the truth, Tribby?

DAVIS' handsome majority of 33 in Calgary is the most gratifying feature of the fight. The Liberals counted on carrying the town while Mr. Hardisty's friends felt sure they would have a majority here. They had the Mounted Police, the civil service and the Hudson's

Bay Co. at their back, and yet Davis climbed to the top. Calgary has done herself proud. The contest was conducted fairly and squarely on all sides and no illfeeling was shown.

The warlike designs of Montenegro are still continuing. The idea is that Montenegro is to be used as a convenience by Russia in stirring up a row in the Balkans whenever it may be convenient to have one there. Russian officers are reported to be numerous in Montenegro. Turkey, ever worried and bothered, is concentrating some troops where they will be able to drop upon Montenegro if necessary, and Austria is doing likewise. All the little countries collected along there seem ready for trouble, and woe not to care how soon the row begins.

THE WOMAN Suffragists of New York have met with a sad disappointment. Last year their bill conferring the municipal suffrage upon women was rejected by the lower House at Albany by only one vote. The chances of success this year, therefore, were thought to be very bright, and for the past eight weeks eight lady lobbyists have been installed at the Capitol, buttonholing and smiling upon the arbiters of their destiny. The bill passed the Senate, but on Wednesday it failed to get a third reading in the lower House by a vote of forty-eight to sixty-eight. Man is a "mighty on-artin" creature.

EDMUND: Formerly the salmon in the spawning season ascended the Fraser river by the million, and they could be scooped out of the water by the barrelful with any kind of a vessel large enough. But since the Canadian Pacific trains have begun running regularly along the banks of the Fraser, the fish have begun to desert the stream, and it is feared that in a year or so there will be very few of these fish where in former years they were present in countless numbers. The noise of the engine and the vibration imparted to the water by the trains running along the banks are supposed to have scared them, and therefore caused their departure.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has transmitted to the Senate a treaty of amity, commerce and navigation between the United States of America and the King of Tonga, concluded in the harbour of Nukunono Tongataba, Oct. 2, 1886. The people of the United States are just now worrying themselves to find out where Tonga is, and what they are to gain from such a treaty. The New York Tribune has discovered that the Tonga Islands are a group in the Pacific Ocean, 300 or 400 miles southwest of Samoa, and 1,000 miles northeast of New Zealand; but, it remarks, the United States has no trade relations with them, and is not likely to have any until the Tongans cease to be howling savages and raise something worth exporting. The King is a Malay, 80 years old, and his premier is a Wesleyan missionary, who is the signatory to the treaty on behalf of Tonga. The Tribune thinks that Secretary Bayard's idea is to secure a coaling station for the new United States navy, and it seems inclined to make fun of the scheme.

SEVERAL weeks ago the River St. Lawrence, between Farran's Point and Morrisburg, overflowed without warning, submerging all the low lying lands on either bank. Such an occurrence, especially at a point in the river where the current is so rapid, proved unprecedented in the memory of the oldest inhabitants in the vicinity. The water blocked up as far as Morrisburg, flooding the lower parts of the town. Certain suspicious circumstances having been communicated to the authorities, it was learned a few days ago that the ice bridge was formed by smugglers, who thereby greatly facilitated affairs in conveying contraband articles from the United States into Canadian soil. The ice jam is decidedly an artificial one, the smugglers forming it by cutting huge cakes of ice along the shore and towing a sufficient number into the narrow channel to form a solid obstruction on either side of the island, which is in American territory. Floating ice coming down the river lodged against the narrow ice bridge hourly increasing it in strength.

We clip the following from the Miles City Journal:

"In a private letter from D. W. Marsh, of Calgary, to William Courtney, Mr. Marsh says that their winter has already been of seventy days duration, and that in his residence of ten years he has never seen as much severity. The cattle of Mr. Marsh's range on Cypress Hills and Maple Creek, but on estimate of the losses can be made as the snow has been so deep, and so hard and the weather so severe that the range could not be ridden, though they look for very heavy losses. Mr. Marsh is of the opinion that these range are too far north and that riding cattle in the Northwest Territory is like looking against four aces."

We think Mr. Marsh is a little too an-

ware in his criticism of the Northwest. Perhaps if he ranged his stock in Alberta instead of away east he would speak more favorably of it. It certainly is not fair to condemn the whole Northwest because he has had bad luck with his cattle at Maple Creek, especially as it has never been acknowledged that the range country extends that far east. Mr. Marsh took his chances and lost as many another stockman not alone east of Maple Creek but in Montana, Washington Territory and Idaho, has during the past winter. Alberta will pull through better than any other district.

THE Department of Agriculture continues to receive encouraging advice, going to show that the next twelve months will show a very large immigration to the Dominion. The rush will likely begin early next month. The agents of the Dominion Government have been performing good work in the Scandinavian countries during the present winter, while the prospects are that the influx from other European districts will be larger than ever before. Two agents are located in Sweden, two in Norway, and two in Denmark. They will return in the spring with large parties. They have written letters stating that they were aided materially by the satisfactory reports sent home by these Scandinavians who have already prospered in the Dominion. The British emigration will be of larger volume than in previous years. Several thousand Icelanders will leave Iceland this year. The agents of the American steamship lines are doing their best to secure them for the United States, but the Canadian agents expect to capture a large share. It is said that British Columbia will get a large percentage of the arrivals this year.

ONLY a few short weeks ago the Tribune was seemingly trying to delude itself and its readers into believing that in the Northwest party lines had not been drawn—that the country was too new for politics. We knew our anonymous contemporary was playing a double game all the time, and that sooner or later its duplicity would be revealed. Nobody ever believed that the Tribune was not a Grit of the Grits at heart, though, with low cunning it pretended to be independent and so drew a great deal of support and patronage which otherwise it would not have received. The elections were announced and the Tribune's independence vanished like a Mr. Grit Organizer Preston would say, the dew before the morning sun, and a good deal quicker. Once out in its new colors it became very ambitious and sought to rule the roost in the Grit coop. Its methods were such that the more respectable Reformers became disgusted and declined such company. Then a little scheme was arranged to get the nomination for Dr. Lafferty, and it carried, though with great sacrifice to the party as will be shown by the vote on Tuesday. It is impossible to predict whether the Tribune will drift after Dr. Lafferty learns its worthlessness and casts it off.

THE subject of Indian management was much discussed during the recent campaign, and it was charged among other things that the Government had driven the wards of the state into consumption by starving them, or by feeding them with pork where beef should have been supplied. That pulmonary tuberculosis prevails among the Northwest tribes was admitted; but the Government was apparently at a loss, though it declared that the Indians had not been aided, to account for this. A recent number of Science throws light on the question. Dr. Washington Matthews, of the United States army, according to this journal, notes with surprise that the same complaint is prevalent among the Indians of the Republic, and that the longer the Indians are under the influence of civilization the more rapidly does the death rate from consumption increase. On the Nevada reservations the consumption death rate is 45 to the thousand deaths, while on the older Dakota reserves it is 200 to the thousand. In Michigan, where the Indians have been still longer under the influence of the whites, it is 325 to the thousand, and in New York it is 625 to the thousand. A still more remarkable fact is that the consumption rate is highest at the agencies where the supply of beef is most liberal. It is thought that the attempt to accustom the Indian to the habits of the more advanced race is at the bottom of the trouble, but no exact explanation of the phenomenon has been reached. The discovery is fatal to the theory that the treatment accorded the Indians by the Canadian Government is especially conducive to the disease.



## FOREIGN NEWS.

LONDON, March 11.—The Times' Peking correspondent says the head of a rich Christian family at Peking has been executed because the son-in-law of the British minister. The execution of Christians in the province of Shantung and Keelung is still going on. The Chinese side with the Papal agents against the Christians. The correspondent thinks the Pope should send a Legation to Peking to arrange a definite modus vivendi for the protection of Christians throughout China, and to avoid the continuance of the present state of affairs, which will drift into bloodshed, massacre and civil war.

LONDON, March 12.—The Irish judges report a great increase of crime. Another earthquake shock was felt in various parts of Italy yesterday, but there was no serious damage.

LONDON, March 13.—The Unionists have increased their demands upon Gladstone with a view to the reunion of the Liberal party, and it is therefore improbable that an arrangement will be made.

LONDON, March 13.—The whole royal family will assemble in London in May to attend the jubilee ceremonies. The Prince Imperial of Germany, with the Prince Frederick William and their children will be at Windsor on May 24, the Queen's birthday.

The Prince of Wales has renounced his intention of visiting Ireland owing to the apparent imminence of election.

LONDON, March 16.—Particulars of the recent attempt on the life of the Czar have been received. While the Czar was returning from religious services in the cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul a bomb attached to a chair was thrown in his direction. The intention was to light on the chair, which was connected by mechanism, and explode the bomb, but before it could be executed the criminal and his supposed accomplice were seized. It was found that they lived together in a lodging house in a suburb of the city. The police visited the house and discovered three quantities of explosives and a number of revolutionary pamphlets. Over 200 persons have already been arrested in connection with the affair and domiciliary visits are being made throughout the city.

A telegram from Vienna confirms the news and says the bomb was thrown under the Czar's carriage, and that it was shaped like a book so that it could be carried in the hand without exciting suspicion.

The Dublin city council has refused to send an address of congratulation to the Queen.

A remarkable darkness enveloped London at noon yesterday. It was as dark as midnight in the centre region of Charing Cross, Whitehall and the Strand being pitchy black. In the east and south-western portions of the city it was somewhat clearer, snow fell heavily at the time.

The London Shipping World of March 1st publishes the following respecting the steamships being built to navigate between Great Britain and Hudson's Bay: "The scheme for establishing direct steam communication between Fort Churchill on Hudson's Bay and Straits, is being pushed forward. The first of a line of steamers, which it is proposed to place on this route, was recently launched. She is called the Port Augusta, is 3,000 tons tonnage, steams 16 knots an hour, and is built of steel and teak especially for that trade. Her sister ship, the Port Nelson, will be launched this month. In addition to these two vessels, two more vessels, one of 1,500 tons and the other of 3,000 tons tonnage, are being equipped for the Hudson's Bay route, and will sail for Fort Churchill early in June from London. Forty miles of the railway, which is to connect the Canadian Pacific Railway with Fort Churchill, and which forms part of the Hudson's Bay scheme, have been completed.

BRUSSELS, March 12.—The septennate bill passed the German Reichstag yesterday by a large majority.

LONDON, March 14.—The Abyssinians have been repulsed in an attack upon Massawa.

Burmese rebels in an attack on the British have been repulsed.

Another attempt to assassinate the Czar is reported.

BRUSSELS, March 17.—Emperor William on receiving the French Minister Marquis Delors said: "Tell your compatriots that there is no danger of war. So long as I live I shall use my influence to maintain peace. God will soon call me to himself. I do not wish to leave my people a heritage of blood. Germany shares my desire for good relations with France."

ROME, March 15.—There have been more earthquake shocks in Italy.

At the time of the big shock at Riviera Mrs. Jerome, mother of Lady Churchill, recovered suddenly the use of her limbs having been affected with paralysis.

A Passenger Train Wrecked and Thirty Killed. BOSTON, March 15.—A train on the Boston & Providence R. R. dashed through a bridge yesterday. At least 30 persons were killed outright and upward of 100 injured. The victims were mostly residents of New England towns.

RANGOON, March 17.—Robberies and incendiarism by Paucis are increasing in Burmah. Ambushed Paucis recently attacked twenty-seven troops belonging to the Madras infantry and killed and wounded several.

PARIS, March 17.—The religious marriage between Christine Nilsson and Count Miranda took place at the Madeleine.

BRUSSELS, March 17.—Le Nord says despite the rough test of the Bulgarian uprising, Russia will maintain her liberty of action by non-interference.

SOFA, March 17.—A Russian named Beloff recently brought lands of 500,000 acres, comprising 1,000,000 acres, into Sofia with a view to creating an insurance. The plot was discovered and Beloff and a portion of his followers decamped. The others were arrested and have confessed that they were paid to come and do whatever they were instructed. A list of members of the Government was found in Beloff's lodgings. Some of the names of the list were marked, and it is presumed the conspirators intended to assassinate them.

## REMOVED.

G. C. KING & CO.

Have moved into their

NEW PREMISES

STEPHEN AVENUE.

Call and see the

## NEW STORE.

GOOD - FRESH - BUTTER.

A Large quantity of

Eastern Township Butter

JUST RECEIVED AT

KINNISTON & DOUGLAS

Also this season's meats con-

sisting of Finest Breakfast

Bacon, Hams, and

Boneless Shoulders.

A Full Line of Teas at Very Low Prices.

WE - CHALLENGE - COMPETITION - IN - THESE - LINES

## Real Estate!

Intending purchasers can secure the very best bargains offering by calling on

R. H. MOODY.

Real Estate Broker.

OFFICE—Opposite Rogers' Hardware store, Stephen Avenue. 355-1871

## GRAND OPENING

W. E. Bowen's Family Grocery

The Greatest Event of the Season.

—MONDAY, JANUARY 17th, 1887—

The best attention paid to the wants of every family. Give me a call and you will not be disappointed.

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Don't forget the place. W. E. BOWEN Opposite the post office 17daw3m

## VETERINARY.

MARK PETTIT.

VETERINARY SURGEON. And Dentist, begs to intimate to the inhabitants of Calgary, and surrounding district, that he is prepared to treat horses and cattle with any kind of diseases, having had 11 years experience, both in Canada and the United States.

Dentistry a Specialty. Thousands of horses are rendered almost useless by sharp, irregular and decayed teeth. Now is your opportunity to have your horse's mouth put in good condition. Horses conditioned in the season for engagements, both racing and trotting; good shaming. Office and stables—1. G. Baker's old store, Calgary. 355-1871

## HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL—Atlantic ave. Nearly opposite the railway station. The most comfortable hotel in Calgary. First-class meals and good attendance, good bar and pool room in connection. Every effort made to secure the comfort of guests. H. M. McLean, Proprietor. 355-1871

EDMONTON HOTEL, EDMONTON. DONALD RUSSELL, Proprietor. 355-1871

GERALD HOUSE.

MRS. J. A. AND NIGHT

One minute's walk from C. P. R. depot, Atlantic Avenue. Nov 23rd GEO. TOZER, Proprietor.



## Public Notice.

The following persons have been duly appointed agents for the respective Candidates nominated for election in the Electoral District of Alberta for the election now pending.

For Richard Hardisty—George Anthony Watson, of Edmonton, barrister-at-law; and Alexander Begg, of Daubow, High River.

For J. D. Lafferty—P. G. Gray, of Edmonton, Banker; G. O. Ross, of Red Deer, rancher; J. D. Higginbottom, of Lethbridge, Gentleman; Edward Higginbottom, of Macleod, gentleman; and E. P. Davis, of Calgary, barrister-at-law.

For D. W. Davis—Neville Lindsay, of Calgary, doctor of medicine; and Isaac S. Freese, of Calgary, merchant.

Charles Henry Parlow, of Calgary, N. W. T., clerk, has been appointed agent for Richard Hardisty, one of the Candidates for election, in the Electoral District of Alberta, at the election now pending, vice Alexander Begg. March 5th, 1887.

J. G. FITZGERALD, Returning Officer. Calgary, February 15th, 1887. 355-1871

## THE CITY PHARMACY.

SIGN OF THE MORTAR.

## NEW NAME

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## NEW GOODS.

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DRUGS & CHEMICALS. STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES. TOILET ARTICLES. PERFUMERY. TOILET SOAPS. BRUSHES. COMBS AND

A FULL STOCK OF DRUGGIST'S Sundries.

Price as low as the lowest.

Remember we guarantee everything as we represent it.

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Orders by Mail filled by return.

S. W. TROTT,

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PLAIN AND FANCY JOB WORK OF ALL kinds at lowest rates at THE HERALD OFFICE.

THE HERALD OFFICE HAS THE LARGEST and most complete stock of printing material in the Territory.

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OF

Spring and Summer Goods at

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## The Tailoring Department

under MR. GLASS is booming. Satisfaction guaranteed every Sale.

Ready made Clothing, New, Neat and Cheap. Soft and Stiff Hats, the latest and best. White and Colored Shirts, Fresh as Daisies. Scarfs, Collars and Cuffs, do.

Fine Underclothing and Hosiery in all styles and Sizes.

## GRAND STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

Cashmeres, Satens, etc., in the loveliest shades, Embroideries, White and Colored, all new, Oretons, Gingham, etc., charming.

INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY INVITED A PLEASURE TO SHOW GOODS.

H. COLLINS.

## Calgary Plaining Mills, Sash and Door Factory.

The Best and Cheapest place in Alberta to get all kinds of

## BUILDING MATERIAL

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Turned Work.

and all kinds of Furnishings. Estimates given and contracts taken for all kinds of

## BUILDINGS.

Contractors and parties wishing to build will find it to their advantage to call and see us and get prices.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Terms Cash.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO DEALERS.

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## HOUSE AND LOTS

At present occupied by

Edwin R. Rogers

situated on the H. C. Mission Property

## A Beautiful Location

Overlooking the Elbow River

For terms and particulars apply at MR. ROGERS' HARDWARE STORE.



Dealers in all kinds of meat, including

MUTTON, PORK.

VEAL, GAME, FISH.

IN SEASON.

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Hotels and Boarding Houses

Clear cuts on Car Lots.

DUNN &

LINEHAM,

BUTCHERS.



## HOUSEHOLD.

A Few Good Recipes for Bachelor Housekeepers.

**Puff Pudding.**—One quart sweet milk, one pint of bread crumbs, four eggs, five level teaspoons of sugar, flavor to suit and bake.

**Egg Sauce.**—1 egg, 6 cups of sugar, well beaten with the egg, half cup of boiling water just before serving. Season to suit the taste.

**One, Two, Three, Four Cake.**—1 cup of butter, 2 cups of sugar, 3 cups of flour and 4 eggs; 1 heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and flavoring to taste.

**Molasses Gingerbread.**—2 cups of molasses, 1 cup of butter, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 heaping tablespoonful of ginger, sufficient flour to make a thick batter.

**Breakfast Flapjacks.**—Take 1 quart of sweet milk, half cupful melted butter, a little salt, 2 tablespoonfuls of baking powder, flour enough to make a stiff batter. Do not knead into dough, but drop in buttered tin with a spoon; bake in 10 or 15 minutes; it is hot they will not be light and tender.

**Graham Griddle Cakes.**—1 pint of Graham flour, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful of sugar, half yeast cake dissolved in a cupful of milk warm water. Let it rise over night and in the morning add three tablespoonfuls of baking powder; then with milk if the batter is too stiff, and bake on a hot griddle.

**Honey Butter Cakes.**—Beat a pint of honey very soft and add an equal quantity of corn meal, with a teaspoonful of salt and a tablespoonful of butter. Make into a thin batter, bake in cups and a sufficient quantity of milk to make it the right consistency. Beat all together good, and bake on a griddle or in waffle-irons.

Remembering.



Young Lady at the Slide.—Don't be afraid, papa, we won't start till you get half way down.—Lida.

A Cause for Thanksgiving.  
Gentlemen.—Have you any new college songs?

Muscle Dealer.—No, nothing new has been published in the last year.  
Thank Heaven! Good day, sir.—Tid Bits.

He Had Been Up Late.  
Sexton.—I beg your pardon, sir, but the services are over.

Sleeper.—"P' you'll build it this mornin', Maria, I won't ask you again all winter."—Tid Bits.

WE'RE SADDEST WHEN THEY SING.

The swan, could rate bird and passing war, sings only once—then just before it dies. Surely it were a happy thing if some we knew might die before they sing.  
—Morning Journal.

Shear Nonsense.  
Man was created first. Woman was a sort of recreation.—Boston Transcript.

Palimistry is not such a new craze; we have known men to sit around a table for hours trying to find out about each other's hands.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

An old gentleman being asked what he wished for dinner, replied: "An appetite, good company, something to eat and a napkin."—Chicago Living Church.

"How long shall girls be courted?" asked a newspaper. "Not longer than 2 o'clock in the morning, we think, excepting when it rains, or you have to catch a train."

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Dunley, as he finished a long chestnut. "Capital story, Mr. Knolly!" "Yes," replied Knolly, "it's good every time, Dunley, good every time."—New York Sun.

In buying table linen the finer, smaller the pattern the longer it will last.

Queer Thing a Woman Is.

"Women is a queer creature," said a sleeping car conductor. "I have often noticed that our women passengers are the first to get up in the morning. If a train is due in Chicago at 6 o'clock in the morning they will get out of their berths at 5, and begin to get ready to get off the car at 7. I remember one old lady who came in with us one night last summer. She was up at 4 o'clock in the morning, or just daylight. At 5 o'clock she began gathering up her traps. The train was two hours late, and I told her we would not reach Chicago until 9:30 or 10. But that made no difference. Long before 6 o'clock she had her trunk, gloves, and black veil on, her shawl draped in her hand, and her valise all strapped and on the seat beside her. There she sat, bolt upright, turning neither to the right nor the left, asking no questions and saying nothing to anybody for nearly four mortal hours."—Chicago Herald.

Caribbeians at the Vatican.

The other day at Rome some Caribbeians, who had gone there to celebrate the anniversary of Mendana, went to the Vatican to see the galleries. The Swiss guards, however, opposed their entrance, saying that they must take off their hats and show their feet with boots. The Caribbeians lost patience and almost came to a quarrel, but some peaceable persons who were present persuaded them to leave the place quietly, and resume their visit to the Vatican. —London Daily News.

## ANECDOTES OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Overcome by Too Much Kindship He Sat This Time.

President Lincoln was fond of using a point or illustrating his ideas by desire through the medium of a story. When Gen. Grant was appointed General of the Army, the president called him aside to his private study, and after a brief conversation to the military situation he said to him: "I illustrate what he wanted to say by a story which was related. The anecdote is of his own words and was contributed by a friend. Grant to Mr. Allen Thorne, a friend of the President's, said: 'At one time there was a great war among the animals, and one side had great difficulty in getting a conqueror who had sufficient confidence in himself. Finally they found a monkey, of the name of Jocko, who said he thought he could conquer it. They said if he could he would make a little longer. So they got more tail and added it on to his caudal appendage. He looked at it admiringly, and then thought he ought to have a little more still. This was added, and again he was called for more. The monkey was very much pleased with the result, and he called Jocko's tail around the room, telling all the species. But he called for more tail, and there being no other place to cut it, they began pulling it around his shoulders. He continued his call for more, and they kept on adding the additional tail about him until finally his own weight broke him down.'"

Gen. Grant saw the point, and, rising from his chair, replied: "Mr. President, I will not call for more assistance unless I find it impossible to do with the forces I already have." He used the same means likewise to give vent to his deepest feelings. Mr. Allen gives an anecdote related by Ex-Governor Curtin, war governor of Pennsylvania, which contains a striking instance of this kind. Governor Curtin had returned from the battle of Fredericksburg, and described it to the president as a rather a butchery than a fight. The account of the horrors he had witnessed drew the president into a state of nervous excitement, and Gov. Curtin, in taking his leave of the sorrowful executive, said: "I trust matters will look brighter when the official reports come in," and then he added, impulsively: "I would give all I possess to know how to rescue you from this terrible war."

Immediately the president's manner changed, and he relieved his mind by telling the following story: "This reminds me," he said, "of an old farmer out in Illinois that I used to know. He took it into his head to go into hog raising. He sent over to Europe and imported the finest breed of hogs he could buy. The first hog was put in a pen, and the farmer's two mischievous boys, James and John, were told to be sure not to let him out. But James, the worse of the two, let the brute out the next day. The hog went straight for the boys, and drove John up a tree. Then it went for the seat of James' trousers, and the only way he could save himself was by holding on to the hog's tail. The hog would not give up his hunt for the boy's back. After they had made a good many circles around the tree, the boy's courage began to give out, and he shouted to his brother: 'I say, John, come down quick and help me let this hog go.' Now, governor, that is exactly my case. I wish some one would come and help me let this hog go!"

Anecdote of Gen. Grant.

Miss Hilda Bond, of Brooklyn, is an autograph collector of more than ordinary pertinacity. The manner in which she secured Gen. Grant's is interesting. The general was at the time sick with the disease that resulted in his death; but, nothing daunted, Miss Bond called at his residence, sent in her card, and obtained an interview with the general's wife. Miss Bond impressed Mrs. Grant so favorably that when she brought out her album and said: "Do you think the general would add his name to my collection?" the latter replied that she would see, and went up stairs. On returning, Mrs. Grant said: "I told the general of your pleasant call, and he took the album, and, glancing over it, read the few lines written by a little boy 5 years old, as follows:

"And me to, with, to your album to appear. And do excuse my funny letters, cousin, dear; for I'm only 5 years old, and in a hurry as yet. But, when I'm a bit older, I'll be sure to get. And then I'll be a big man. I'm sure you will. And write as nice as I see Grover Cleveland's signature." U. S. Bond.

"And after reading them he called for a pen and wrote after the boy's signature: 'And U. S. Grant.' The situation was so humorous," added Mrs. Grant, "that the general burst into laughter for the first time in weeks."—Coney Island Journal.

In the "Cameo" Country.

It is strange to me amid that dusky mass a woman and child as fair skinned as an ordinary mulatto, though with thoroughly negro hair and profile, the former being of a reddish brown color. We at once begin to think ourselves of all that Stanley told us in London last November about the mysterious "White Africans" of Gambia, among the great equatorial lakes, "Abander and long limbed, with brown curly hair, European features, and complexion no darker than a mulatto in the southern states." But Mr. Allan informs us that in West Africa there is no distinct race of those singular beings, who crop up at long intervals in almost every land tribe, and attract no special attention. "The woman shrinks behind her companion on seeing us watching her; but her boy as she stands little fellow with a rather handsome face plants himself beside us with a sugar cane twice his own height, clutched like a staff of office in his tiny fist, and keeps off the other youngsters as they crowd to shake hands with us. This handsome, indeed, is quite an epidemic, and we undergo as much of it in the course of our visit as a candidate at an English election."—West African Cor. New York Times.

He Probably Wiped His Feet.

Capt. Walsh of the Salvation Army wears a red shirt on which is embroidered "A burning hell awaits the careless." It is rumored that his wife did the decorating with a view to making the captain wipe his feet before coming in the front door. —Boston Herald.

A Convenient Saving.

In some of the New York theatres the ushers pass around water between the acts. All the young men have to do now is to carry a small flask in their pockets, and the cost of the flask will more than be made up by the saving in shoe leather. —Yonkers Statesman.

## NOTICE.

To Millers and others in the North-west Territories and in Manitoba West of the First Principal Meridian only.

SEALED TENDERS, accompanied by One or Two Copies of the Rules, and enclosed in a Tender for the same, will be received at the Indian Commissioner's Office, in the North-West Territories, up to noon of Friday, the 20th of April, 1897.

AGENTS.  
H. Macleod, The Western, Lake Manitoba.  
J. A. Macleod, The Western, Lake Manitoba.  
J. A. Macleod, The Western, Lake Manitoba.  
J. A. Macleod, The Western, Lake Manitoba.  
J. A. Macleod, The Western, Lake Manitoba.  
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J. A. Macleod, The Western, Lake Manitoba.  
J. A. Macleod, The Western, Lake Manitoba.

For the purpose of tendering for the quality, quantity and point of delivery of the same, tenders may be made on application to any of the above named Agents from the Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, or from the Indian Commissioner for Manitoba, and the North-West Territories, Regina; and no tender will be entertained which is not made out on one of these forms.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque, approved by the Indian Agent for the District, for the sum of five per cent. of the amount tendered, which will be forfeited if the tenderer declines to enter into a contract based on his tender when called upon to do so, or if he fails to fulfil his contract to the satisfaction of the Department. If the tenderer prefers to do so he may deposit with Agent, in lieu of an accepted cheque, the notes of any Chartered Bank in Canada to an equal amount. In such case each accompanying tender must be accompanied by a satisfactory completion of his contract. Each tenderer is required to show in his tender the full value of all the flour which he is prepared to deliver under contract, or his tender will not be entertained.

Each tender must, in addition to the signature of the tenderer, be signed by two suitable acceptable to the Department, for the proper performance of the contract.

Tenders will be entertained for a portion or for the whole quantity of flour required at any given point.

Tenders sent by mail to the Agency but desiring to be delivered within another Agency further distant, must deposit their tenders and samples for the most distant, at the nearest of the Agencies specified above, or with the Indian Commissioner at Regina.

Samplings of flour will be returned, if desired, to unsuccessful tenderers on their application, and the sample submitted by a successful tenderer may be retained by him as a delivery on account of his contract.

In all cases where transportation may be only by rail, contractors must make proper arrangements for their flour to be forwarded as soon from railway stations to its destination in the Government Warehouse at the point of delivery.

The lowest, or any tender not necessarily accepted.

L. VANKOUGHNET.

Deputy of the Superintendent-General of Indian Affairs.

Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, 20th February, 1897. W106-103

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CALGARY

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Commencing Oct. 5 coaches will leave Calgary on Mondays arriving at Macleod Wednesdays leave Macleod on Thursdays, arriving at Calgary on Saturdays.

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W. HANSON BOONIES

PHOTOGRAPHS OF

MOUNTAIN, PRIME AND RANCHE

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Remember the Time and Place.

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We are busy as hatters this month taking stock and preparing for the arrival of our NEW SPRING STOCK, which comprises all the

Latest and Most Desirable Novelties

For SPRING and SUMMER!

We would thank our many customers and the public, for their generous support during the past few years, which has been of such a character as to necessitate us to greatly increase our purchases and surpass any previous effort in close and judicious buying.

WE - EXPECT - OUR - STOCK - EARLY.

The goods are right and the prices such as will commend them to every purchaser.

We will be somewhat confined for room for another season, but hope soon to overcome this difficulty and introduce our customers to more commodious quarters, furnished with all the latest improvements and facilities for conducting our business to the greatest advantage and convenience of our customers and pleasure of ourselves. Call early and examine our goods.

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DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE?

YOU HAVEN'T!

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The DOMESTIC should be in every home. It makes the tired mother and overworked housewife more cheerful, it brings back the smiles and banishes the blues caused by using the old common machine.

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N. B.—Oil and needles of all kinds kept in stock. Repairing promptly attended to.

Dealers, Organs, Backboards, Buggies, Wagons, Mowers,

Reapers, Plows of all kinds, Force and Lift Pumps etc.

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The largest and finest

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Stock Saddles

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in endless variety.

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CALGARY DAILY

AND

WEEKLY HERALD

LUCAS & EWER, Publishers.

The best advertising medium in the North-west Territories.



# NEEDHAM'S FAILURE

By JOSEPH HATTON.

Author of "The Queen of Bohemia," "The Three Revivants," etc.

Taking from the mantelpiece a silver cup (which contained a carefully-mixed and deadly dose of oil of almonds) he poured a little into it, and then, holding it up to the light, he forced the contents down his throat.



THE MURDER.

He went to the door, unlocked it, and looked out. The night was dark, a steady rain falling; everything still favored the criminal and his work. He led the horse through the gateway, put out the lantern, placed it inside the door, which he carefully closed; and then, mounting the box seat, drove quietly through the Mews and out into Marylebone road.

The rain fell in a steady downpour. The perfume of roses and stocks from adjacent gardens filled the dripping atmosphere; but in the imagination of the solitary driver of the silent passenger the gas lamps pointed their short arms at him. The long, glaring reflections of the lights on the wet pavements seemed to follow him. He drove on, nevertheless, and to his troubled fancy the wheels of the brougham made an awful noise. His horse clattered over the stones as if with the design of calling attention to the awful thing he was dragging. "That is why they wait the horse in a house, and the mourning coaches that follow creep along," the driver thought, "the noise is so great." He pulled the cob into a walk.

"Yes," he thought, "that must be it; there is more noise attending the removal of the dead than the living—a kind of sympathy, as if the stones spoke, as somebody has, I think, suggested. But now that his horse only walked through the rain, he noticed that as he passed rattled by they turned to look at him. He had not lighted the lamps of his brougham, so that the light of passing vehicles seemed to flash upon him and try to unnerve him. He therefore urged the horse once more into a trot, and rattled over the stones with the rest of the traffic. He turned into the Allport Mews, and would have gone through Clarence gate into the park, but he dared not risk having to pull up for gates to be opened and shut; so he kept to the road, turning into Upper Gloucester place, now at a walking pace, now at a trot, the gas lamps pointing at him as before, and the blood-red glare of a druggist's lamp that fell sheer across his path making him shudder. But on he went, round Park road, past Primrose hill, and now skirting its western side, and so late in the evening, he found himself in the quiet street of Hampstead. Passing the last lights of house and lamp, the driver plunged with his silent passenger into the darkness, made visible at intervals by sharp flashes of lightning, the impressive stillness of the night being heightened by the sound that rolled over the hill and into the distant valleys, leaving behind it long listening pines of silence.

## CHAPTER VII.

### THE WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.

"No, sir, not very late," said the night porter at the Old Hummums hotel, as John Needham, looking "rang" the door-bell, entered the hall.

"The train after their time on Sunday," said Needham, "and I had to walk several miles before I could get a cab."

"Till, sir, that's the worst of Sunday traveling."

"But don't," asked Needham, sitting in the porter's chair.

"Yes, sir, but they leave me out some whisky and brandy and soda, which will you take, sir?"

"Soda and brandy," said Needham.

"The porter fringed about in a mysterious corner and produced the liquor. Needham drank it off at a draught.

"I was very thirsty," he said; "can you give me another?"

"And a pair of slippers?" asked the porter, placing a footstool and a pair of slippers at the guest's feet, and then proceeding to open another bottle of soda.

Needham dragged off his boot with some difficulty, and the porter assisted him to put on the slippers.

"Any cigars?" asked the porter.

"Never mind; I think I have one."

He pulled out Joseph Norbury's cigar-case, took out a cigar and laid the case on the shelf of the bar window. It was a rather shabby embossed case—a present from his sister. He hoped the porter would recognize it.

The porter gave him a light and then turned away.

"A pretty thing, is it not?" said Needham.

"That's just what I was thinking, sir."

"A present from my sister."

"Yes, sir, and it's very becoming, sherry, but not gaudy, as they say."

Needham drank his second brandy with only a very small quantity of soda, and then asked for a candle.

Taking it from the porter he hesitated, and then said: "I always forget my number; will you not show me the way?"

"Oh yes, sir, with pleasure; let me see now, what is the number; sitting and bed-room, sir?"

Needham did not answer; he was busy relighting his cigar.

"My train goes at ten, I think?" "Eaten for Liverpool? Yes, sir."

"Call me at seven."

"Do you get The Observer here?" "The Observer is a newspaper."

"The Sunday report, Yes, sir."

"I shall want something to read in the train. There's five shillings; get me all the different papers you can that come out on Sundays. Let me have them when I am called. Shall you call me?"

"Yes, sir. I go off at eight."

"That's all right."

"Thank you, Good night, sir."

"At last!" Needham exclaimed, staring himself upon a couch, "at last!"

He spoke no more, nor spoke for a long time, but fell into a profound sleep—sleep as quietly as an innocent, good man is supposed to sleep. He was physically lagged and worn out, and nature would no longer be denied.

The candles were nearly burned out when he awoke. He rubbed his eyes and looked around him. Then he got up and shivered. The sunlight was struggling through the white blind blinds. He crossed the room, drew the blind aside, and peered out.

"Yes, I have been to sleep," he said; "it is no dream, I have done it all—What energy! And I thought I could only lie down and die. What crime! I thought I had wasted in it already to my very life!"

He looked at his watch.

"Four o'clock—morning. They used to talk of Covent Garden as a sight to see at four o'clock, the country folk—Covent Garden and Billingsgate."

He drew up the blind, and, standing back from the window, contemplated the scene.

"But it is Sunday," he said, "and all is quiet—awfully quiet, as if everybody had gone to Hampstead Heath to see the work of Cain."

Then, turning his back upon the window, he said: "I must go to work; first remembrance, then action."

He put out the candles and made a careful survey of the two rooms and the luggage.

"Have I any trunks that are not here, I wonder—one perhaps too large to drag up stairs? Have I placed any valuables in the hall safe? If I have, why did I lock the door and put the key in my pocket?"

He opened a large leather portmanteau; the key was in the lock.

"Ready packed—need not disturb that."

"A dispatch box," he remarked, turning to a traveling case upon a chest of drawers; "very like my own, and with my initials on the lid. Strange! Have I really some work to do in the world yet, that the other couldn't do? Or is this only another of my dreams?"

He turned over the papers.

"Ah! Mr. John Needham's letters of introduction. Wonder if I should like them? Yes. He may have shown them to his solicitor, the family lawyer who arrived so unexpectedly on Saturday. Saturday last, I suppose, was, according to my memory, of credit, £5,000—good! Fortunate! My coffee. Yes, no doubt. My sister. Of course. And her lover. Certainly. A check book! What's this—a memorandum on the cover. £30 banknotes, in charge of landlord, and the date—yesterday! Good. Shall I have to sign any name? Let me see."

He took up the letters of credit, went to a writing table, upon which there were pen, ink and paper, and an ornamental pad with J. N. worked upon the corner.

"An easy signature," he said, sitting down. "I have found much more difficult cases before now—Joseph Norbury."

He wrote each letter carefully and slowly.

"My hand trembles, but it is the position of the elbow."

Then he reached the whole of his arm upon the table and began to write.

"Yes, that is better."

He tried again and again, writing the same more quickly each time, and at last dashed it off hastily.

"That will do."

Then he tore up his failures, and leaving his last effort upon the table went to the dressing-room, removed the paper ornaments, tried the lamp, and to see if it was down, found it up, and lighting the pipe of paper watched them blaze. Next he took off his coat and washed and shaved himself.

"My traveling clothes are laid out ready."

Then he repeated "and out," and paused to say "a grim phrase."

determination than her brother (who wrote a bitter hand, makes no mistake; it is a pretty style, too, jaunty; wonder what he said in reply? Wonder what he wrote in the letter that probably crossed that 1894 he mentioned me! And if so, how? Did he say I was like him in appearance or he like me?"

He waited to be called, pretended he was in bed when the porter knocked, told him to leave the hot water and his boots at the door.

"And the newspapers," said the porter, "two, sir."

"All right," said Needham; and as he quietly unlocked the door when the porter had gone away, he said to himself, "No newspapers, indeed! Not if I know it. If discovery be possible they will never get my head into a noose!"

He locked the door and eagerly scanned the two papers. They contained no reference to last night's dark work. One of them had an on dit respecting his coming financial fall; but that did not disturb him.

By half-past nine o'clock he had breakfasted, paid his bill, received the parcel of money that had been deposited at the bar, and was being driven to Euston, the sun shining on him as freely as if he were not the least mist-like of the thousands of not the least mist-like of the thousands of workmen for whom he had many church-bells were already beginning to chime for Sabbath rites and sermons.

## CHAPTER IX.

### AN UNEXPECTED MEETING.

On Sunday morning a bird catcher on the hunt for "feather-headed" warblers who could detect no difference in the song of the decoy from the fresh wild notes of liberty, came upon the dead body of a gentleman not far from the well-known locality called Jack Straw's Castle. First he saw a horse browsing in one of the little adjoin-



DISCOVERY OF THE BODY.

ing valleys. Half a mile farther on he saw a brougham partly on the bridge path at the back of the tavern, and partly in a turn back; and close by lay the dead body of a gentleman, cold and stiff. It was in a brown dress. The clothes were wet. A crown and hat and a bottle labeled "Essential oil of almonds" was lying by its side, and on the bottle was written, "John Needham, Esq., M. P., Portland place." Near the brougham was a silver spirit flask with "John Needham" engraved upon it, together with a crest. It contained essential oil of almonds, and there was still left in the other bottle a considerable quantity of the deadly drug. The bird catcher, recognizing the business for the day, went to the inn and raised the landlord. It was a glorious summer morning. The thunder of the preceding night had freshened the earth and cleared the atmosphere. Hampstead Heath was a picture of beauty, the air full of sweet perfumes, and the sun was flooding the landscape with a soft and tender light.

Assistance being procured, and the police duly introduced into the affair, the body was removed to Hampstead workhouse, where it awaited the coroner's inquest. It lay there in the deadhouse while the murderer was traveling comfortably enough to Liverpool. The train stopped too frequently, however, for his perfect satisfaction. It made him feel lonely and strange to see people greeting each other, coming and going, exchanging kindly visits. He was almost the only first-class passenger. He had brought the dispatch box into his carriage, and for the first two hours of his journey he read many of the papers and letters and memoranda which he consulted. Then he turned to the newspaper again and read over the on dit relative to himself, and for the publication of which he was glad, seeing that it would help to prepare the public for the discovery on Monday next. Had he been discovered on the same time. Of course it had. How? Er what? What had they done with it? Taken it to Portland place? Would the affair be in to-morrow's paper? When would he see to-morrow's paper? Had he left any detail of the business undiscovered? Did any body know that Norbury had called on him? Had anybody noticed his likeness between them? Had Norbury told his lawyer that he was to call on Mr. Needham? What would it matter if he had? Supposing they made inquiries about Norbury? They would only learn that he came in late, had been in the country, and had gone to Liverpool. Was there anything odd in Norbury's conduct? No. He paid his bill, gave a receipt for the money they had taken care of for him; did not forget his unpacked trunk in the hall. But they might want him as a witness; they might send to Liverpool after him. Could they do it in time to stop his sailing? Yes, that troubled him; and as he alighted from the train he made even he received a rude shock.

"How do you do, Mr. Needham?" said a gentleman on the platform. "I thought I was the only man who felt obliged to travel on Sundays."

"I beg your pardon," said Needham, with a real stammer, an exaggeration of his customary slight hesitation of manner, "you have the advantage of me."

"Mr. Needham, is it not?" said the other.

"Mr. John Needham, surely I cannot be mistaken."

"You are, sir; my name is Norbury."

"I beg your pardon," said the other; "my name is George Wilfred Green. I am the member for Harwood, and I could have sworn you were a colleague of mine."

"You have my name," said Norbury; "I have sworn myself to speak in parliament."

"I beg your pardon," said the stranger again.

Needham smiled, took off his hat and shook away.

"I am glad to be introduced to you, Mr. Norbury."

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What will he say when he reads the papers to-morrow?"

What did he say? When he read of the discovery of the body he rubbed his hands with pleasure. Not that he disliked Norbury, but because he was a spiritualist, an active, talking, and writing spiritualist, and he believed he had seen Norbury's masters' dead spirit on his travels. He had not many weeks previously had a long conversation with a psychical and spiritual character, in which Norbury had expressed his entire belief in the material vision and in a ghost, and had confessed that he saw no reason why the Nineteenth century should be deprived of spiritual intercourse with those who had gone before them to the spirit land. Mr. Wilfred Green, M. P., wrote a letter to The Times stating that it might be more than a coincidence, the appearance unto him at Liverpool, on Sunday, of John Needham; and he suggested several curious coincidences, elements of the same. It might have been an optical error of the mind, or a common action from the spirit world; John Needham personally might for the moment have been unconsciously assumed by another, for spiritual purposes; but he left the facts to the learned and scientific, concluding himself with setting them forth. And for several days the learned and scientific "wax was hot," to quote a popular, if vulgar phrase, with one very imaginative and sensational journalist hinted that if Green had seen the body upon which the inquest had not been a "spiritual" corpse.

Those and other strange circumstances set up in the massive mind of Kate Norbury a great and dreadful fear.

## CHAPTER X.

### DISCOVERED THE CORONER'S INQUEST, THE NATURE OF THE EVIDENCE AND THE RESULT.

The inquest was opened on Tuesday morning. The body had been identified by the deceased's brother Henry and by the butler. Several personal friends were present, including two members of parliament. There had not been the smallest doubt, of course, as to the suicide, and the coroner of the court showed how completely Needham had laid his plans. Some of the jury, while chatting among themselves, had expressed surprise that the deceased should have taken so much trouble about it, and that he should do such an odd thing as to drive up to Hampstead. In answer to this it was suggested that he might have done these curious things for the purpose of leading up to a verdict of insanity.

This was the nature of the conversation that took place while the jury was going to view the body and returning to Jack Straw's Castle, where the inquest was held. James Rogers was the first witness called.

He deposed that he was latter of the deceased, and resided at his master's house, Portland place. He had seen and identified the body as that of Mr. John Needham, whom he had last seen alive at about six o'clock on Saturday evening, at which time he waited upon him at dinner. Mr. Needham had sent the footman and the chambermaid to Leighton Square at a hour or so before. His master took a very light dinner, and afterwards he (Rogers) went with the other servants to the opera. The witness then related the circumstances under which he and the rest had gone to the opera, and afterwards to supper. They did not return home until two in the morning. Found the house very much as it was when he left. In the library there were the remains of some coffee, and the spirit bottles and other things were on the table. Mr. Needham had, he should say, had his cup of coffee and cigar as usual. The cop had since been washed, and so also had the coffee pot. Of course if he had known of the fact and business he would have had the things removed as they were. Nobody had been to the house during the day except Mr. Nolan, the solicitor. He came to breakfast, and the master drove him home in the afternoon. The carriage used was the pair horse brougham, and the coachman and footman were on the box. Had not observed anything peculiar in his master's manner during the last few weeks. Thought it curious at the time his trusting everybody to the opera and being so particularly affable, but put it down to a sudden act of generosity and being his birthday, though he must say it astonished him very much. The parlor maid, however, had said she thought the master was mad; but it was a way she had.

"A way she had?" the coroner asked.

"Yes, sir. Any one doing anything she don't quite see, she'll say, 'Oh, he's mad—mad as a hatter.' (Laughter.)

"And she did not quite see the master's intention to lay out, did she?"

"That was it, sir; and so she looked, as I understand, into the witness and says the master's mad."

"Yes, that will do; we don't want to hear what you understand, but what you know of your own case?"

"Yes, sir; that's what I see."

"That will do; the next witness."

Thomas Rogers was then called. He deposed that he was a servant of the deceased, and lived at Portland place, Harwood. He came to the house on Saturday evening, and saw the master. He saw the master's body on the box, and the body; then the brougham; called to the chap as he saw the castle to come after he touched it; and then the police, some time afterwards. All the clothes were on the body, and the deceased had laid his overcoat down first to lie upon, that was evident; and close by was his open box, and the bottle and flask now produced. The clothes were wet, as if it had rained heavy the first part of the night. The bottle had "Essential Oil of Almonds" on it, and "Needham" in the hand, and the draught's name.

Here the coroner explained that he had preferred to let this witness give evidence exactly in his own words, in order to put him any special questions, but from this point he asked him a great many, further eliciting the facts as far as he knew of a struggle and no part other. He was, seeing that the question was the body was lying was "fired" and not "murdered," and how much in the way of "fired" and "murdered."

There were plants of Primrose in the garden, for the time had been covered with people over them, and a small dog was seen to have been there.

The coroner then asked the witness what he had seen and heard on the night of the discovery, and he thought it was a mistake for the witness to be asked in the presence of the jury.

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THE HERALD.

For the present the **DAILY HERALD** will be accompanied with the **WEEKLY** on Friday's, and our daily subscribers will be served with the latter. By this means we are able to give more news from now on Friday, and the **WEEKLY HERALD** will be a splendid paper to read on Friday, in the east. The subscription price will not be increased.

**The Calgary Herald.**

THURSDAY, MARCH 11 1887.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

The report current in Winnipeg that the **Red** train had been in the city, is incorrect.

The town hall will meet in the town hall tonight at 8 o'clock.

There will be a religious service in the Methodist church tonight at 8 o'clock. The subject of the service will be "The Church and the World."

The train leaving Winnipeg on Saturday morning will not stop at Calgary and is cancelled west of there. A special passenger train will leave Winnipeg on Saturday at 10 o'clock on Saturday night.

A **WEEK** train west this morning. There were three passenger coaches, a baggage coach and about 60 passengers were on board to enjoy the beauties of the Canadian West. The train was delayed at the station by the police who are looking for the train from the east.

A new firm of architects, under the style and name of **McVittie, Gault & Co.**, have commenced business in Calgary with offices over the post office. Mr. John Gault, an architect of 17 years experience, and Mr. McVittie, an architect of 10 years experience, are the partners in the firm.

MISS **JANE** BROWN, Calgary, has given the **Albion** Hotel, a very handsome silver cup. The cup is supported by two figures, one of which is a woman and the other a man. The cup is of the finest silver and is a very handsome piece of work.

The following item was handed in for publication yesterday, but was omitted. At a meeting held at Mr. Brown's house, it was decided to form a company to build a new bridge over the Bow River. The company will be called the **Bow River Bridge Company**.

A **WAGON** full of passengers arrived by the train this morning. The wagon was loaded with passengers and was a very handsome piece of work.

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New buildings are being commenced every day.

Last night's cold rain will prevent the snow going off with the great rain, and considerable damage will be done.

A **NUMBER** of men have reached the city in the last few days. They are men of various trades and are looking for work.

There were large congregations at the church yesterday.

A **CHURCH** of hope was formed at the Methodist church on Saturday.

Mr. F. H. BROWN, of High River, and Mr. W. H. ADAMS, of Sheep Creek, are in town.

Mr. D. W. BROWN, and T. F. MARTIN, of Regina, are in town. The latter is going through to the coast.

Mr. M. BROWN, of Blackfoot Creek, is in town. He has completely recovered from his late illness.

Mr. L. BROWN, of Regina, has returned from his trip to the coast. He is accompanied by his brother who is visiting the **Rockies**.

There was a **WAGON** of Mr. BROWN, of the Bow, last Friday evening, carrying Mr. BROWN and his family. The wagon was loaded with passengers and was a very handsome piece of work.

Mr. W. BROWN, of the Bow, last Friday evening, carrying Mr. BROWN and his family. The wagon was loaded with passengers and was a very handsome piece of work.

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It is the intention of the Canadian Pacific railway company to revive the special train service between Calgary and Edmonton, and as soon as money matters are in a satisfactory state will be run from the west to the east, and the north and south. The special train will be run from the west to the east, and the north and south.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

Mr. A. C. NICHOLS, of Pine Creek, is in town.

Mr. F. LAWRENCE, of Calgary, is in the city.

REY. A. H. CANNERY, of Hinton, is visiting Calgary.

The council will meet tonight if the action matters is continued.

ACTING MAYOR MARTIN may be found in his office at all hours now.

EVERYBODY is talking about today and wondering what the result will be.

J. W. MARTIN says he does not think the **Albion** vote will win the majority of the council.

Who has been talking about today and wondering what the result will be.

What a cheerful little tale Mr. Preston will be to tell to the Young Girls' Society on Friday night.

CLYDE STEWART, of Amherst, is in town. He says the road is getting better.

A **CONSIDERABLE** amount of money was stolen last night on the road. The money was stolen from the pockets of the passengers.

The **Trillium** was a little story in stating that the wife of the railway agent at Hinton had a few days ago.

W. C. FARRELL, formerly of Calgary, is in town. He is a very handsome man.

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creation of a beautifully illustrated address to the good and his reply. The new street is now in progress and is now in progress and is now in progress.

A **NUMBER** of the best material will be used.

The council met last night; all present except the mayor.

A communication was read from Mr. Reynolds' advertisement.

A letter from the Justice Department acknowledging receipt of petition against transferring to the west of the river.

Com. Shelton was appointed to interview Judge Robinson in regard to the proposed bridge and river.

There was a long discussion about the bridge and river.

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"Glad to see you," he said, as he came out of the door where he was standing.

"Then you're a fool," he said.

"Yes," he said, "but, as I own the house and I don't know how to get around it."

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**I. G. Baker & Co.**

Wholesale and Retail

**Gerneal Merchants**

**I. G. BAKER & Co's**

Boots.

AND SHOES, AND

CLOTHING

AND SHIRTS, AND

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